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Chapter 1 by Phantim

The accident. Had it really happened? I want my memories to be a lie. I don't want it to be true. /He/ couldn't be gone...

As I lay in the hospital bed, I try to get the thought of everything out of my head. I close my eyes and listen, trying to focus on the constant beeping of the hospital machinery, the drip-drop of my IV. It's an old trick I used to use when I was stressed out in class. I would just listen to the clock ticking. Focus, calm... it almost seemed to be working but when I opened my eyes I was there on the cliffs with him again. Our pale skin glowing in the moonlight as the cool breeze caused goosebumps to rise on our exposed bodies. After all, our spontaneous impromptu cliff diving at 2am hadn't come with the forethought of going home to retrieve our bathing suits. I still remember feeling like gods of the night, like Adam and Eve, that there was no one else in the world but us as we stood on the cliffs, our fingers intertwined. I leaned in to kiss him, but suddenly his lips were cold... I was no longer kissing him but giving him a fruitless session of CPR.

The tears began to roll down my cheeks as I begin to sob. There is no fighting it this time. I let the emotions roll over me, they take me in and break me down with the force of tidal waves. I

want to scream, but hold on to that part of my self dignity in the crowded hospital. /Come back to me, Jake/...

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Chapter 2 by 20hupl

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Voices crowd around me, all of them are worried and anxious. I can see them clustered around my hospital bed, my Mum rubbing her thumb along my hand. My eyes are closed, yet I can still see the whole room.

"Too late", "Internal Bleeding on the Brain", "Coma".

I caught the snippets of conversation and felt the tang of concern that was carried around the room. What was going on? Who were they talking about?

I looked at my Mum without opening my eyes and saw tears trailing down her cheek. I tried to move my arm but it wouldn't budge. I strained, yet it was as if I was missing a link. My arm simply would not move.

"Take off the life support".

I gasped inside my head as the pieces came together. I was the girl in the coma. And they were about to take away my life support. I was going to die.

Chapter 3 by Marah Jacoby



My body was numb. I was trying to open my mouth, trying to scream. Words just weren't coming out. All I did was keep replaying the accident over and over in my head

...

It was mid summer I'd say. Jake, my boyfriend had decided to take me night swimming. Now before I start the story I want to tell you a little about Jake,

Jake wasn't the type of guy I would have gone out with. We came from different worlds. I was star of the debate team and very well known around the school for my artistic talents. Then there was Jake... known for being more of a troublemaker, teachers were shocked if they saw him in class more than twice a week. He had a reputation for skipping classes. But the more I got to know him the more I realized how much we had in common. We both loved the same bands. Are dates usually included driving the pier listening to Shinedown or Starset on full volume. Holding hands. Before I knew it we had completely fallen head over heels for each other.

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cove, a more private spot only a few people knew about. The water felt great that night, nice and warm. Jake holding on to me, his arms around me. It all felt so unreal, I could have stayed there forever. I'm wishing i had. At the end of the night while driving back home, Jake wanted to stop at the cliff. The cliff was a well known place for people to dive off of. I had warned him that it was dangerous to do at night but he insisted it to be the "climax of our night" so i just couldn't tell him no.

We stood on the cliff, toes curled over the edge. My hand interlacing with his and then he kissed me. Next thing i know my heart was pounding, i was shooting toward the ocean, Jake's hand no longer touching mine. My feet hit the water, shocks went up my back as i gasped helplessly for air I couldn't seem to find. i finally caught my breath enough to try to swim, using all my willpower i finally reached the shore. But where was Jake? Then everything went black.

Chapter 4 by Sadie Johnson-Ouillette



What little breath I have is squeezed out of my weak lungs; the miniscule amount of hope left winked out like an old lightbulb.

My senses are heightened as I begin to acknowledge the bitterness of death wrapping around me.

I panic.

No; this cannot be happening.

Nu-nu-nu-nu-no.

All I see is Jake and Mom and cove and water and me and them and cold and scared and black and blue and night and moon and kiss and--

My thoughts stop. I feel as if I am being lightened, the weight of my body falling away, the tension in my muscles fading.

Suddenly a strange calmus washed over me, and I subconsciously inhale, relishing the moment. I lazily open my eyes with such an

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Slowly, my vision comes to focus. The water is crystal clear, like the water in the cove. I see blobs really. But then it's

This is when I hear a scream.

Chapter 5 by Claire Rogan



At the time, I didn't realize that the scream was from my mother, who, with tears slobbering down her face, hugged me. A doctor pushed her away and said, "No ma'am. Stay back until we've injected her. I'm sorry."

But then I thought it was something else. I saw ripples. My vision rippling everywhere, in a big sea of gray. The sea. The sea that hit me.

The scream came from a boy. A clouded boy that seemed to hover by me with a hand to the gray sky.

He was stuck in a sitting position, with his mouth open and terrified eyes. "Who is he?" I asked myself.

He had dark eyes and bleached blonde hair. His eyebrows were red. What was funny as my eyes adjusted to him was his body. Aside from his beach shorts and green striped T-shirt, he normal. His legs were black, and his arms were brown, and his chest (that showed when the shirt rippled up and down) was pale.

"Hello?" I asked. No answer. He just floated.

He looked like an everything. A kid of every race, gene, or code.

Then, his mouth closed.

Write a draft for chapter 6 of 8

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